CHATS WITH THE BOXERS

Fig Peter Maher's Decisive Victory Over the Coffee Cooler.

ABOUT THE LIGHWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

Jack McAuliffe Does Not Intend to See It Go from Him by Default-Talk of the Great Ryan-Smith Go.



IR PETER MAHER he his lusher, put an effectual quietus to the championship aspirations of the Harlem Coffee Cooler Monday evening at Boston, and no mistake. Still this achievement does not make a great fighter out of the erstwhile so-called

Irish champion, in my mind. Craig is but a fair sort of a middleweight at the best, and allowed his vaulting ambition to get the better of his judgment when he permitted himself to be matched against a giant like Maher. However, it is only another case of swelled head, and hereaffer it is quite likely that the Coffee Cooler will remain within his class. As to Maher, there is a half dozen of the big fellows who can put him out in less time than it takes to tell it, and in the mind of all good judges of the game he is no better man now that he was before the fight. His one quality is his stiff punching ability. If he can get a man to "mix," he has an even show, let him be whom he may.

Jack McAuliffe, it seems, intends to have something to say about the surrendering of the title of lightweight champion himself. Some of the eastern sporting scribblers had it all arranged for Jack to hand over the honor he so deservedly holds on a silver salver to Horace Leeds, a young man from Atlantic City, who has demonstrated that he is pretty hot stuff in a number of inconsequential, semi-amateur contests. A couple of weeks ago when one or two newspapers had about as good as settled Jack's retirement from the ring, this young Jerseyman issued a challenge to the Williamsburger and notified him if it was not accepted he would claim the mantle that has so long graced Jack's broad shoulders, and stand ready to defend it against any man in the class in the world. To Horace's astonishment Jack informed him that he had no championship to give away. but if he wanted the one he held, he could have it if he convinced him that he was the best man inside the ropes.

The only drawback to McAuliffe's proposition to Leeds, is, however, that he stipulates that the weighing in must be at 135 pounds, give or take two pounds. This is two pounds beyond the professional limit, and Leeds will certainly have the best of the argument if Jack insists upon this additional weight. There is a doubt in many minds whether McAuliffe can again get to the weight at which he won his honors, but at 135 he would be an odds on favorite against any lightweight who lives. But as to Leed's challenge at the lightweight limit, it is difficult to see how Jack will get around this. The rules of the ring from time immemorial have fixed the limit in this class at 133, and this weight has held good in all the championship battles for years back in both this country and England. There is a rule in vogue among the amateurs fixing the lightsight limit at the standard McAuliffe names but as neither Jack nor the South Jerseyman are amateurs, of course they have no re-

It will be really aggravating, however, considering Leeds' eagerness to get at Mc-Auliffe when he thought he was to retire, and his ineffable longing for the Williams burger's crown, if he refuses to fight at Jack's figures, for if there are two men in the country old ring-goers would like to see come together, they are Jack and Horace. They met once in a four-round turn-up in Philadelphia, but the affair was stopped be fore either man had accomplished Leeds, however, was particularly pleased with the result, and ever since has been shooting off his mouth with reference to Jack's prowess in a way that has been ofunsive indeed, and Jack has often ald he would rather get the Atlanfor keeps than any man he could name. But whether he is granted the opportunity or not, a fight is pretty apt to grow out of Leeds' challenge anyway, for Tom O'Rourke, the backer of George Dixon and Joe Walcott, has made himself heard He wants a match with Horace for Walcott and as an earnest of his faith he has de-posited a \$1,000 forfeit to bind such an affair. But Tom doesn't guit at Leeds. He says the Boston dwarf is ready to fight any man in the world at the light weight limit, but just now he prefers Leeds if he can get him.

Oh no, there won't be fun apoppin' down at Plattsmouth on the evening of the 9th of next month, when Jimmy Lindsey of this city, and Fletcher Robbins of Plattsmouth enter into their little fistic controversy. no, there won't be a thing going on about that time and there won't be more than a couple of hundred go down from this city to get their share of it. They make a ho pair-Lindsay and Robbins-and don't forget it. The man who can thus far in advance put his finger on the winner is a wise guy indeed. Heretofore there has always been a strong prejudice against the local man on of the patrons of the game on ac count of his tendency to resort to questionable methods to extricate himself from ar unpleasant dilemma, but it should be membered that most all of Jimmy's fights have taken place under questionable manage-ment, and at questionable places, and being a sort of a free-for-all chap, he always took good care that he didn't get the worst of it.

Matters will be different on this occasion Lindsey is already in the pink of condition, yet nevertheless is training carefully and evstematically. On the night of August 9 he will be, barring any unforeseen drawback, as fit as the traditional fiddle. He is now working with but one end in view, that of lows. Jimmy says all he wants is fair play same show the other fellow gets right here I will take occasion to remark that is all he will get. There is no call for as good a man as Lindsey to hope for anything

White it will take a husky sort of an in-dividual to beat Lindsey, I am of the opinion ie has found a good match in Robbins. Cass county man is a manly looking with a square mouth and clean cut features that denote nothing but courage and resolu-tion. That he is a game man is a good bet time. However, when it comes to pickwinner, I will let the job to those who know more about the game than . The articles that will govern the battle

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, James Lindsey of Omaha, Neb., and Fletcher Robbins of Plattsmouth, Neb., do hereby mutually agree and faithfully promise to meet at the rooms of the Plattsmouth Athletic club at Plattsmouth, Neb., on the ening of the uinth (9th) day of August, without fail, and spar twenty rounds for scientific points. Two hundred dollars (\$200) to be paid for such entertain-ment by the Plattsmouth Athletic club. Said \$200 to be posted with the sparting editor of The Omnha Daily Bee (Sandy Griswold) ten days before the day of the engagement heretofore mentioned. As an evidence of good faith on the part of said Lindsay and Robbins, the contestants, they will each of them post with the sporting editor of The Daily Bee (Sandy Griswold) \$100 sach, to insure one another against the failure of each other, to appear and spar as agreed, and the failure either forfeits the said forfeit money to

The said contestants do further agree that they will weigh in twelve hours before the match, and weight of either shall not exceed in his first game. Four hits was his share one hundred and forty-one pounds (141) of the Philadelphia plum pudding, and be inhabited and failure on the part of either to got a double and triple out of it. He has in Thibet.

get to or below such weight, entitles the other to the forfeit money in the hands of Griswold. It is further agreed for the benefit of the Plattsmouth Athletic club, and for the purpose of indemnifying them against disappointment, that should both of the men fall to comply with their agreement, and be fall to comply with their agreement, and be prepared to go on with the exhibition, then the contestants forfeit the forfeit money posted by them with said Griswold for the benefit of the Plattsmouth Athletic club. It is further agreed that Sandy Griswold of The Omaha Daily Bee will referee said con-test and it shall be governed by Queensbury rules. Said purse money to be paid on the finding of the referee's decision. F. A. ROBBINS, JAMES LINDSEY.

Barring accidents, the question as to whether Tommy Ryan or Mysterious Billy Smith is the weiter-weight champion of America, if not the world, will be settled satisfactorily next Thursday night before the Twin City club at Minneapolis. My excursion to the fight is about filled up, though room can be made for a few more if they apply at Ban-dle's cigar store before Wednesday noon. We leave the Webster street depot Wednesday evening at 5:30 and arrive at Minneapolis the next morning, the 26th. The fight takes place that evening and at 7 the next morning the special sleeper engaged will leave on the return trip, which makes a short one indeed. Those who wish to remain longer must notify me by Tuesday morning. In any event the trip is a cheap one, and those attending will lose but two full days.

In the minds of a majority of the patrons of the sport here the contest is now all over but the shouting, and they will be greedy to put up their coin on the boy who made a Hamberger steak out of big Jack Wilkes. But up in Minneapolis there is a different situation. Up there the quid nuncs regard Billy Smith as an almost certain winner. They are sapient sports up in the winner. They are sapient sports up in the north, however, and I look to see them bowled over in pleasing style. Physically the mysterious gentleman has several natural advantages over Tommy; he is taller, longer in reach and stronger. He will be hard as nails at 141 pounds, while Tom may be slightly drawn. I hope not, however, and if he is all right in wind and stomach, look out for one of the stiffest, gamest, merriest fights that has taken place in a decade.

Manager Cotharln has reserved for the Omaha party thirty seats in the front row next to the ropes, a special and appreciated favor for me. He also informs me that favor for me. He also informs me that Harry Finnick, the Arkansas Kid, and Tommy Danforth wil box twenty rounds on Wednesday night, the night on which we leave for Minneapolis, and that on the night after, the 27th, Jim Hall and Steve O'Donnell will measure strength and skill for as many more. All those wishing to remain over and take in this latter event can do so by notifying me by Monday evening.

I received the following late yesterday from Louis Houseman, the brainy and widely known sporting editor of the Chicago Inter

CHICAGO, July 20 .- To the Sporting Editor of The Bee: Friend Sandy-All right, will meet you at the bloody ringside. As to my views, you know them pretty well, nevertheless, here goes for a few lines: With almost any other opposent Ryan could go to a draw for twenty rounds, or for forty for that matter. Smith, a rushing fighter of the gruel-liking kind, will not have this. He will win or lose the fight inside the twenty rounds. Of the aggressive, cyclonic sort, the Matterian country of the same of the country of the green will been in and on forcing Mysterious one will bear in and on, forcing the issue, and electing a finish, one way or the other. He must do one of two things-win his fight inside the limit or toss his fate in the balance of Ryan's marvelous left hand. He cannot win from the Chicago boy by standing off and boxing with him. He must fight him, rough him, mix it up with him, and wear him down in a drive or not at all. It is not in the Smith artifice to gain a decision in any other man-ner over Ryan. The Chicago man stands heads over the Portlander in cunning, ring methods and generalship. Smith must outbrawn him; he cannot out-box him. On paper, Ryan should win the fight, and do it without getting a scratch. The notion that Tommy is faint-hearted is a delusive one. I respect Smith as a fighter second only the Chicago man. I think the contest of Thursday will bear me out in this. LOU M. HOUSEMAN,

Sporting Editor Chicago Inter Ocean. I will have to rush this off to you, Sandy, in order to make Omaha in time for use

else would go deeper in the matter. Ever your friend, SANDY GRISWOLD.

Fodder for the Fans.



EW GAMES WILL be played at the Charles Street park this summer that will be more important than the one with Buckerino Ebright's pump rollers afternoon. In consequence of this outlook Captain McVey says he will triumph or break a good pair of 25cent suspenders in the attempt. Buck

show the metropolitan dudes a trick they are not yet onto. Last of Lincoln this afternoon until September 4.

Dick Cooley jumped St. Louis, played lew games with St. Joe, and has been sus-

Tom Lovett, who drew \$45 a game while playing with Omaha, has been laid upon the shelf for good.

Henry Boyle, the old Indianapolis pitcher going to try it once more and has signed with Minneapolis.

The Sioux Citys are getting it pretty strong and quite frequently on this trip. They still lead, however. Lily Langsford still keeps up his batting lick, and promises to be high up on the list

at the end of the season. Camp and Johnson will be the opposing pitchers this afternoon. They are a pair of good ones and the game will be a sharp

Little Buckirino Ebright with his horny handed plow-boys will try it some more this afternoon. Go out early and avoid

Lily Langtry Langsford is a ball player and a general favorite. His game in Moines, however, was not up to his standard

Pittsburg is a great town for nickname: Beckley carries around quite a load. His called "Old Eagle Eye," "Hannibal Jake"

Ollie Beard is now a member of the Kan-sas City clan. George Stablings has also oined that team and will relieve "Grass-

topper" Ulrich in right. Sammy McMackin, whom many cranks think was the most reliable pitcher Omaha had has caught on with Lincoln, maybe to

make Omaha's life miserable. Jack Hascall had a chance to go on the Western league's umpire staff, lously declined. Jack is of the opinion that the Western is on its last legs. Speaking about umpires, Jimmy Ward is about as good a one as ever officiated in Omaha, not only this year, but any year. and he never gave Omaha any the best o

it, either. Sam Dungan's days as a Colonel were few and they're already numbered. He has been released and Mr. Smith, whose name is familiar to everybody in the world, will play

Norman Leslie Baker has been chased by the Western league. They say his umpir-ing came nearer reminding them of Blogg Bauswine than anything they have yet

run across. The Rourke family have cut a sorry figaway from home so far this season, and if they do not improve on the coming long trip, they might as well kiss their

hand to the flag. Billy Moran is again catching for the Rourkes. All of Billy's friends are over-joyed to see him back in his old place once

more, and the hope is now he will be able to keep these wheels quiet. Washington released "White Wings" Tebeau because he couldn't hit. They came Tebeau because he couldn't hit. They came in landaus for Georgius at the Forest City

also made from two to four hits in every

New York has released His Muglets, Dad Clarke, and Syracuse has gobbled him. Langsford continues to catch the crowd But why not-he plays ball all the time. Norman Baker stepped right from the um-pire's place into the box for the Minneapolis

Sheibeck got the fire at Pittsburg, but has caught on with Gussie Schmelz team of relics

at Washington. Runty Boxendale turned on Omaha over in Des Moines the other day and didn't do a thing to her but almost shut her out. That's what Manager Rourke gets for not letting the little failure go two months ago.

"Rod" Ehret is credited with "dragging" a run over the plate for the first time this year at Baltimore. In Smoketown the event is considered a sure sign that the Dagos will gallop away with the rag.-Ren

There is no harder worker in the game tolay than George McVey. He never falters, but is always endeavoring to infuse the sport with a little life. He is a phenominal hit-ter, at home on the initial bag, and the most valuable man on the team.

Perry Werden says that Frank Genins is the star outfielder in the Western league and that he is covering more ground than four-fifths of the league fielders and is batting in fine shape. His sphere is a minor league, all the same. Stay there, Frankie. By order of President Rowe the Quincy club has passed into the hands of a new management, with Ed Bishop at its head. President Rowe keeps a watchful eye on the whole organization, and has the satisfaction of knowing that he has the snuggest league

in the country. All of Paddy Boyle's numerous friends regret exceedingly that the management feit justified in letting him out. He is a harworking, energetic, conscientious player, and in time will be heard of. It took a mighty "good eye" to distinguish who was the best man for Omaha or somebody else.

Joe Walsh is home and will probably soon come a member of the Rourke family Milwaukee has thrown up the sponge and the expensive Western league is wobbling There is a vast difference between the West orn leagus and the Western association. The latter is probably the best conditioned hase ball organization in the country.



THE CLARKS CYeling club of Clarks, Neb., is one of the latest acquisitions to Nebraska wheel organizations. The Tourist Wheelmen go to Blair, Neb.

trip is fifty-two miles. the prettiest and most enjoyable out of Omaha. The club extends a general invitation to all wheelmen who enjoy country riding to accompany it. The balance of the club tours this month are short and therefore popular with the majority. Thursday evening, the 26th, the captain has called a blind run; Sunday morning, the 29th, the run is to Bellevue and Fort Crook, a round trip of about thirty-two

The "Goophers" is the very unique name chosen by the "push" of the Omaha Wheel club. Just what it signifies is a mystery to many of the local cyclists who have heard it. Perrigo can tell you all about it.

The Cycling West in its issue of July 15 publishes some good snap shots of the prin-cipal events at the Kearney meet on the 4th and 5th. It also devotes considerable space to a write-up of some of the Omaha wheelmen.

The Plattsmouth Cycling club has a novel and original way of keeping up the enthusi-asm in the ranks. The club hangs up a gold medal, which is to be raced for every week. the winner to defend it against all challengers during the season.

The relay men on both sides of the river are training hard for their different little sprints, which will take place between the 5th and 13th of August. A list of the Omaha riders who will carry the message will be published in next Sunday's Bee.

The Omaha Wheel club and the Ganymede Wheel club of Council Bluffs are still talkit last Sunday's ball game. Council Bluffs boys are firm in their convic tion that the Omaha's can't repeat the dose and the Omaha boys only ask 'em to wait

and see. The Rod and Gun and Dog. George A. Hoagland and son, Will, are still enjoying rare sport at lovely Lake Washing-

"Don" Chamberlain and Andy Hansen at casting their lines for mermaids at Spirit Lake.

parations for a big shooting tournament in October next. The Hon. Charles Withnell and Plumber Read made a kill of fifty-one upland plover

up near Madison last Wednesday. Frank S. Parmalee and Dr. Carver are negotiating for a series of live bird matches to take place inthis city in September.

"Don," the black pointer presented to the sporting editor by J. E. Farrell of Stansberry, Mo., will be sent out to Hamilton's this week for breaking and training. Ward Burgess of this city and Colonel

Horton of Hartford, Conn., put in an after-noon with Bartramiams out on the Elkhorn last Wednesday and bagged thirty-six. Barrister J. B. Meikle is the possessor of

a black cocker—one of the McTague kennel— that promises to develop into a phenomenal field dog, especially for retrieving purposes. Dr. Gluck made a nice catch of bass at Manawa one day last week, while Garnett C. Porter, from Virginia, sah, and Barney Shannon from Paris, shot a tub full of frogs. Stockton Heth and William Philadelphus McFarlane drove out the old Oregon trail a couple of days since in quest of the coveted They didn't see a feather or hear

a whistle, but wait-they are going out again this week. Jack Morrison and Jim Heffner have gon up to Dell Alken's ranch near Atkinson after plover. That is what they say. However, 1 would hate to be the little, scrawny, peopling prairie chicken that flies up before their onward march. But plover or chicken, they sure to have a great time up there on

Aiken's broad acres. Billy Simeral, president of the local pro ective fish association, has gone up north for a week with the upland ployer. That is what he says. If netting fish is wrong, how can shooting chicken out of season be right; or if netting fish is right how can shooting chicken out of season be wrong. there are nice distinctions in the

ethics of sport. Lots of Sport at Shenandoah. There will be a mammoth athletic tournament held at the thriving little city of Shenandoah, Ia., on August 14, 15 and 16. program is an exhaustive one, including a military drill, band contest, base ball, bicycie races, feet running, tennis, trap shoot ing, walking match, wrestling, jumping, sack and wheelbarrow races, the whole to wind up with a grand sham battle. The directors of the affair are W. G. Wagner, George Joy. H. M. West, C. V. Mount, C. N. Marvin and

E. S. Ferris. NEW YORK, July 21.-M. F. Dwyer made ne of the heaviest losings of the season at Brighton Beach yesterday. He backed Roller in the first race, Harry Reed in the third, Ogan in the fourth, and Marshal D in the fifth, and it is said he quit the day \$5,000 behind. Mr. Dwyer was over \$100,000 oser during the spring meeting at Morri Park, and he is probably now further be nd than he was then.

High and Low.

Semipalalinsk, in Siberia, holds the record for the most intense cold, as the mercury drops there to 76 degrees below zero, and some parts of Africa cannot be equaled in heat, as the thermometer registers 135 de-The Bay of Bengal and the Bay of Fundy have the highest tides, measuring sixty and seventy feet; the deepest sea soundings have been made at T d'Acunha, 46,236; the most northerly reached was by Lockwood in May, being 83 degrees 24 minutes 5 seconds; and the farthest south by Ross in February. 1842, 17 degrees 11 minutes; the highest altitude ever reached was in the balloon ascent of Coxwell and Glaisher, who attained 37,000 feet in 1862; and the highest inhabited sittiude is the Buddhist cloister

WITH THE HARNESS HORSES

Carra

Brief Glances at the Work of the Trotters and Pacers Last Week.

ONLINE'S GOOD SHOWING AT DETROIT

Flying Jib Falling Back-Alix Has Justified Salisbury's Judgment-Lord Cilnton Vins Two Fast Races - Track Events of Great Interest.



IVELY DAYS these are with Ne braska horses, and maybe we haven't got a few good ones in this state. Glance at any of the scores of the big racing sessions over the country and you are sure to run across the

Nebraska flyer. The racing slate for the balance of the season inside the state is as follows: Friend, August 7-9; Edgar, August 14-16; Superior, August 21-23; Nelson, August 28-30; Omaha, September 3-8; Geneva, September, 4-6; Lincoln, September 10-14; Auburn, September 18-21; Schuyler, September 19-22; Syracuse, September 25-28.

The great free-for-all pacing race came off

at Detroit on Wednesday, and the public, which has been guessing as to the merits of the great free-for-all pacers, now has a true line on their ability to cover the regulation track. It was a grand field of turf performers that started. All of them are genuine racers, and the most of them carry records below 2:10. The peerless little Nebraska pacer, Online, gave a good account of himself in this race, and turf critics freely predict that before the season is cosed he can beat any horse that started last Wednesday. The race was a sensational one from the start to the finish, and for the third time this year Flying Jib has either been left at the post or distanced before the race ended. This swift animal is rapidly developing into an exhibition horse and his temper is getting to be so ugly that his value as a racer is rapidly decreasing. The field of performers consisted of such well known horses as Robert J. Online, Flying Jib, Guy, Reflector and W W P. And maybe they didn't knock the sparks from the turf in every heat! Three heats below 2:10—that is genuine racing which must have caused the blood of old turfmen to surge at fever heat. No horse could start in that race and sulk around the course, expecting to save his distance. The time was too fast for that kind of a thing. and the drivers had to be strictly in it, or out of it. Jib sulked and was distanced in the first heat and Robert J was chased under the wire by W P in 2.09%. But the heat proved a death blow to W W P. The pace was too hot for him to keep it up, and in the second heat the best he could do was to get in fifth place. In the third heat he was distanced. Online hardly had his pipes opened in the first heat, and he came home in fifth position. The next heat brought out this game little horse's speed, however, and he crowded Robert J under the string in 2:08½. That gray gelding, Guy, was out for a bit of the big purse, too, and he managed to finish third in every heat. Robert J won the next heat in a fighting finish with Online, and they were recorded with the mile in 2:08%. Reflector took fourth place in every heat, and the purse was accordingly divided between the four horses that finished it without a break. This was a great race and Online's friends are more firmly convinced than ever that he is a coming record winner. He may not be as much of an exhibition horse as some of the others, but when he faces the starter in a full field of fast ones

then look out for him, as he is a dangerous rival for first money in any class pace. Geers' Rex Americus, over whom eastern turf writers have shed lots of ink since the opening of the season, affectionately calling Rex a world-beating 4-year-old, and printing so much other stuff about his wonderful performances that he has been barred out of many of the 4-year-old events, was given a chance to prove his qualities in the Manufacturers and Merchants' \$8,000 stake race at Detroit on Wednesday. The best Rex could do was to take third money, and he was sixth in the first heat, which was traveled in 2:16%. J M D, a horse of unknown pedigree won the race in straight heats, and Claymore took second money in the same manner. The last two heats were trotted in 2:1514 and 2:1514. There were six een starters and thirteen of them were in it at the finish. That must have been a magnificent field with thirteen horses so

evenly matched. Monroe Salisbury has a treasure of a trotter in the chestnut mare Expressive, by Electioneer, a 3-year-old that will be heard from in more than one race this year. He has started this game colt in every meet-ing which he has attended and with one exception she has managed to land a part of the purse for her owner. On Wednesday she was started at Detroit in the 2:30 class trot, and won second money in a four-heat race, winning the second heat in 2:18, the fastest time of the race. Red Bud, by Red Fern won first money and the time of heats was: 2:20%, 2:18, 2:19, 2:21%.

Clinton Briggs' string of horses has been at the Detroit meeting during the past week Kate Caffrey has done some good work, and Dick Tilden is hard at work training pets up to racing standard. So far Newsboy has not been started, but he will prob-ably be heard from later on in the season.

Wednesday was a day of excitement at the races at Aurora, III. There were four-teen starters in the 2:35 class pace, and only six of them were able to keep out of the way of the distance flag. It required four heats to decide the event, and Elia T. g. m., by Altamont, won it in the first, third and fourth heats. The best time was 2:22%. Two horses, Bessie Baldwin and Prelude dropped dead in the stretch, in this race.

More horses have been entered and started in the classes below 2:30 this year than ever before in the history of the trotting and pacing turf. Yearlings have gone the mile in better than 2:40 during the past week, while 2-year-olds have beaten 2:30 with ease. 3 and 4-year-olds have traveled the mile from 2:20 down to 2:09 and the season is only well commenced. This is bound to be a year of record breaking.

Among the many great events during the past week was the Horseman stake race at Detroit for 4-year-old trotters, for a magnificent silver cup and \$11,000 in cash, nated by the paper published in Chicago known as the Horseman. The race came off on Tuesday afternoon, July 17, and 10,000 people witnessed the thoroughbreds trot the miles for fame and finance. There were ten starters in this race, but four were distanced, one drawn, and only five finished It required five heats to decide it, and it looked as if the game Nemeline was going to win after he took the second and third heats, but Dancourt was too strong a fin isher and won the money, crossing under the wire in the lead in the first, fourth and fifth heats. The money was divided into \$5,000, \$3,500, \$1,000 and \$500. There were originally 532 nominations for this race, but only ten of these made the ninth and final payment entitling them to start. In addition to the money in the stake for the trotters the breeder of the winner was presented with a silver cup worth \$1,000. This cup is of sterling silver and weighs 155,750 grains which are equal to 356 cunces averdupois, or twenty-seven pounds troy. Its height over all is twenty-seven inches. The pedestal is of solid chony. The width of the bowl inside is fourteen inches; depth of howl, ten inches; greatest width from handle to handle, twenty inches. The horses are to handle, twenty inches. The horses are five inches in height, and the trunk of the

silver oak supporting the bowl is about three inches in diameter. This has been a year of record breaking among the harness horses, and if the trot-ters and pacers keep up their lick until the season closes at the same progressive rate the records will all be set at a lower figure

by Colonel Kipp; Lexington, Ky.,
July 5.

Three-year-old filly, Expressive, br. f.,
by Electioneer; Council Bluffs, Ia.,
June 2.

Three-year-old geiding, Harri Tack, b.
g. by Joe; Harrodsburg, Ky. June
29. and Carlysle Carne, gr. g., by
Hambletonian Mambrino; Fortland,
Ore., July 4.
Four-year-old colt, Dancourt, bl. h.,
by Ambassador; Detroit, July 17.
Four-year-old filly, Wistful, br. m.,
by Wedgawood; Indianapolis, Ind.,
July 5. 2:175 July b. Against Time - Fantasy, b. m., by Chimes; Saginaw, July 14. Stallion, Pamlico, b. h., Meander; Tiffin, O., June 29. 2:09 2:1114

fin, O., June 29.

dare, Lightning, b. m., by Alcantara;
Periland, Me., July 5.

leiding, Amboy, ch. g., by Heptagon;
Holmesburg, Pa., June 11.

Jare, Allx, b. m., by Patronage; Saginaw, July 11.

The pacers have not been idle either, as will be seen by the following records: Two-year-old colt, Judge Hurt, b. c., by Wm. M. Hill; Council Bluffs, Ia., 2:14% ine 28. 2:14% o-year-old filly, Princess, ch. f., by rince; Council Bluffs, In., June 28. 2:17% ree-year-old colt, Harry B, gr. c., y Happy Day; Harrodsburg, Ky.,

June 29
Phree-year-old filly, Belle Acton, b. f., by Shadeland Onward; Council Bluffs, Ia., June 28
Four-year-old colt, Rubenstein, b. h., by Baron Wilkes; Windsor, Ont., July 6. Four-year-old colt, Rubenstein, b. h., by Baron Wilkes; Windsor, Ont., July 6.

Four-year-old filly, Nidia, b. m., by Wayne Wilkes; Indianapolls, Ind., July 4.

Stallion, Saladin, br. h., by Sultan; Philadelphia, June 21.

Mare, May Marshall, b. m., by Billy Wilkes; Milwaukee, Wist, June 27.

Gelding, Major Wonder, b. g., by Major Edsall; Tiffin, O., June 39.

Robert J; Detroit, July 18.

Against Time—Flying Jib, b. g., by Algona; Council Buffs, Ia., June 28.

ness racing in the Missouri valley. The meeting was by far the best ever held at Union park, and it created more interest in Council Bluffs and Omaha than has ever before been centered on racing at that point. A good sprinkling of the elite of the two cities was seen at the races, and the meeting in general was one of an unusually respectable nature. From the standpoint of a racing enthusiast, the meeting was the best held to the date of its closing, this year. During the meeting thirty-three heats were trotted and paced, the fa test in 2:0514. the slowest in 2:26, and the average time was 2:17 4-5. The proprietor, Clinton H. Briggs, is a popular business man of Omaha, and the success which attended his first meeting has caused his friend, to believe and hope that it will not be his last. Al-though his name may not be a familiar one to all men of the turf, he has this year made a start in a way that leads me to believe that by autumn all patrons of turf Sterature will have seen the name of Clinton H. Briggs. He has a good stable of horses in charge of Dick Talden, one of the best drivers, and as owners and manager, he is man to materially assist in the elevation

of the turf."

There is no longer any doubt that Monroe Salisbury has purchased an interest in Alix, Morris Jones' little trotting mare, which made so many friends when she was here at the Blue Ribbon meeting. The lovers of harness racing will now learn just what is in this wonderful little animal, for Salisbury does not keep horses for exhibition pur-poses, and he wants a stable of winners. He has kept his good eye on Alix all this season, and her performance at Washing-ton park, in Chicago, last fall, when she won the botly contested World's fair stake-in a nine-heat race, particularly impressed him with her good qualities as a racer When Salisbury saw Alix beat Robbie P so easily at the races here on July Fourth have made up his mind that he wanted the mare, and made a very tempting offer, for the deal was closed immediately after this race, and now Alix is being driven by Andy McDowell, and is entered in the grand free-for-all trot at Cleveland, where it is expected that she will take the big end of the large purse against as fine a field of starters as has ever faced the judge's stand. Salisbury did not have a trotter which he could put in the free-for-all trotting class with any degree of as urance, and he hopes with Alix and Flying Jib, the swift pacer, to greatly increase his earnings this Morris Jones will travel the circuit meetings with Salisbury, and keep his eye on the pride of his heart. Salisbury certainly could not have been disappointed with Alix's recent performances. At the meeting in Saginaw, Mich. she was started in a race against Night she was striced in a race against Night-ingale, one of Matt Geers' crack trotters, and she won the three heats quite handily in 2:1314, 2:09%, 2:1116. The association hung up a purse of \$1.000 for this race and agreed to give either horse \$1.000 additional if the track record of 2:10 was lowered. McDowell was out after that big bill and he sent Alix along in the second heat just fast enough to win the coin, although he tast enough to win the coin, although he could have made the distance in quicker time if it had have been necessary to have pushed the little mare. But the Cleveland free-for-all race will determine the mare's ree-for-an race.

The magnificent new track at Detroit was opened with one of the best racing meetings held so far this season. The track is a fairly fast one and some records have been broken there. Bucyrus made a 2-year-old record of 2:2614, which is the fastest mile traveled by any gelding this year. In the 2:25 class pacing race for 4-year-olds two of the get of Baron Wilkes started and a great deal of interest was taken in the event because the colls are from different dams. Both of the colts secured a por tion of the purse, one winning the race, and the other taking second money, and it was race, too, for the slowest heat was trav eled in 2:16. There were eight starters and two of them were distanced in the first heat. Rubenstein and Barondale were the contesting descendants of the great sire and Rubenstein won the race in threstraight heats, while Clay Fontas, by Fo cahontas Boy, was second and Barondole third. Time: 2:10¼, 2:12, 2:16.

Altamont, 2:26%, the son of Almont 33, that has proved such a successful sire of speed upon the Pacific slope, received an addition to his role of honor at the closing day of the Portland, Ore., meeting, July 7, when the 3-year-old colt Touchet won his race in straight heats, taking a pacing rec-ord of 2:22. The same day Altamont's 6-year-old son, Del Norte, won the second heat of the free-for-all pace, reducing his record to 2:14½. Altamont was bred by Richard West of Georgetown, Ky., and his record of 2:26¾ was made to wagon in 1885 when he was 10 years old. Pantasy was driven a mile in 2:09 at Sag-

hiaw on July 14, beating the track record, made by Nelson in 2:11%, and making the fastest mile for trotters this year. Fantasy was sent out to beat the 4-year-old recor-for mares and was accompanied by a pace maker. Geers drove her to the quarter 0.31%, and to the half in 1.96%. From half to the three-quarters she traveled in 0:30%, making the last half in 1:0212, and the mile in 2:09, which goes upon the records as a pretty good mark for some of th other fast nags to travel towards. Geers is satisfied that he has a trotting treasure in Fantasy, and the people who were fortunate enough to witness the performance fully agreed with him in this respect.

Lord Clinton made a new world's record for trotting geldings at Columbus, O., last Saturday, when he trotted the second heat in the free-for-all in 2.09%, which is the exact time made by Alix at Saginaw in a recent race. Lord Clinton is a black gelding, by Deming's Allen, and he made a record as a 3-year-old at the close of last acason. This record gives Lord Clinton the world's championship for geldings in a trot-ting race, which honor was previously di-vided by Little Albert and Walter E., each of them having taken a race record of 2.10 in 1893. Inasmuch as the mile made by Guy, the black son or Kentucky Prince, in

his own record to 2.09 flat.

Dr. Sperry, the horse that won the 2.15 pacing race at Union park, is a queer animal, but he is doing some fine work this season and can finish like a whirlwind after being driven a hot heat. When Salisbury brought the horse to Omaha he could not get him to go at his record speed and could not get the gait out of him until seek filden, a crother of Dick, fixed up a rigging which blinded the animal so that he could not see the ground for a distance of fifty or sixty yards and then he traveled like a chestnut streak. It is said that the horse gets rattled if he looks down at the turf while going fast and loses his regular gait so that he cannot be driven

The entries for the Grand Circuit races at Cleveland indicate that the meeting will be one of the largest of recent years. Nearly 300 horses will contest for the fifteen purses, which aggregate \$33,000. Thirty-four pacers which aggregate \$33,000. Thirty-four pacers have paid for the privilege of starting in the 2.20 class, and twenty-nine others expect to start in the 2:15 class. The enteries in the free-for-all trot are: Pixtey, Walter E. Alix, Belle Vera, Fantasy and Magnolia. Those for the free-for-all pace are: Guy, Will Kerr, Mascot, Saladin, Flying Jib, W. W. P. Robert J, Hal Braden and Crawford.

Frederick Foster's stable of running horses as been shipped from Chicago to Sheepscead Bay. Henry Young's victory in the Columbus handicap last week was a surprise to many shrewd turfmen, who believed that the race would result in a contest between Dr. Rice, Yo Tambien and Rudolph. Henry Young was bought by his present owner Nicholas Finzer, out of a selling race. His vistory was a decisive one, as he made a new record for the distance, one and three-sixeenths miles, winning cleverly at the finish

Directly, by Direct, the 2-year-old pacer hat won the famous 2-year-old pac-ing race at Union park, in which Judge Hurt made a record of 2:1434, wen the 2-year-old pacing race at Saginaw last Saturday, having a veritable walkaway for first money in 3:36 and 2:3014. This great little colt is almost a counterfeit of his sire in color and form, and from present appearances will prove to be a greater

It took eight heats averaging 2:151/2 to decide the 2:16 class pacing race at Boston last Saturday, and five horses were ruled out in the fifth heat for running into the stretch in order to escape the distance flag. The race was won by a horse having the fragrant name of Socks, ch. h., by Rockdale. Socks finished first in the fifth, sixth and eighth heats, and was second in the first and seventh. In the third he finished sixth. The winning heats were paced in 2:13½, 2:14¾, 2:14¾, 2:14¾, 2:14¼, 2:15½, 2:14¼, 2:14¾, 2:17¼, 2:19½.

Albert E, b. g., by Penrose, owned and driven by "Pop" Whitney, has been giving the people of Fond du Lac some fine bursts of speed. He won the free-for-all pacing race last Saturday in straight heats in 2:11½. 2.13½ and 2.12. This horse is one of Penrose's best get, and is a most tireless campaigner. He is an Iowa horse. Fidol, b. h., by Idol, won the free-for-all

pace at Sloux Falls last Saturday in 2:13. 2:12½ and 2:15. In the second heat Laura T and LaBelle were dead heat for second place, but in the last heat Laura T won second place, and LaBelle landed third money. Fidol is being fitted for some lively money. Pido is season. The breeders of American trotters of Ne-

braska are fast coming to the front and the

season of 1894 has in the old grand circuit no less than three stables from as many farms in this state. Prominent among them is the Alamito stock farm, which takes its name from its premier stallion, the great son of Eagle Bird, Alamito, and unless all signs fail his home will have a national signs fall his home will have a national reputation through him by the end of the present trotting season. The first time started this year he defeated such world's champions as Pheobe Wilkes, Walter E and Keno F, easy, with the invincibles McHenry, Curry and Thompson up. In point of breeding, conformation and manner he is without a peer. Alamito is by Eagle Bird, sire of Monbars, 2:11% at 3, son of Jay Bird, sire of Allerton, 2:09%. His dam, Anriana, is by General Washington, whose dam was the mighty Lady Thorn, one of the greatest race mares America ever produced. Alamito is liberally entered in rich stakes and purses through the great circuit. He will start this week at Cleveland in the 2:15 class, and whoever beats him will be a tired horse and have a race record that will be creditable indeed. The Alamito farm has another representative the rich looking chestnut stallion Hurly Burly, who in performances so far this season has done great credit to himself and stable. Hurly Burly is by Rumor, 2:20, sire of Edgardo, 2:13%, grandson of the great Pilot, jr. His dam is Lucia, by Jay Gould, son of Hambletonian 10; second dam, Lucy, 2:18%, who in her day could be beaten only by the wondrous Goldsmith Maid. He

never asked to go a race The Woodbine farm is doing its share and loing itself credit as well. s only one that can head its 4-year-old pacer. Online, and at the next meet he may lead the way. Keystone farm stable is at Galesburg, Ills., where it has been in preparatory work, but is now ready and fit for fast work. The 4-year-old Electioneer horse, Conqueror, is in great form and will be good in his class.

s not as fast as some, but a gamer one was

Nebraska will have its share of two liners at the season's close. Mary, 2:20%, the bay daughter of the McGregor horse, MacCullamore, is with the Keystone stable this season. She and Driver Fullager agree about right and will be right up there 1, 2 over any good track. The 2-year-old pacer Phenom of the Director family has all characteristics, always wanting a race, and ever fit for a hard one.

Notes from the Stables. Old foxy Bob Kneebs is still playing checkers with his nose at Moabit. And what's more, the game stands a good chance of run ning through a series of years.

The first heat, says Western ources, of the 1894 Grand Circuit, was wor in 2:56%, and the first day's racing did not equal any one day of the Briggs meeting at Council Bluffs last month. Nebraska-bred horses are doing great things this season. Barondale, in E. D.

Gould's stable, has a pacing record of 2:13% made the third heat of the 2:24 pace at Saginaw. Ketcham's gelding, Pierron, by Eyelid, won the opening heat in 2:15. Secretary Briggs writes from Superior that the races there August 21, 22 and 23 will be the best for years. The card includes 3:00, 2:45, and 2-year-old pacing events and 3:00, 2:45 3-year-old classes for trotters, to-

gether with races for runners and cyclists. The annual meeting of the Nebraska Asso ciation of Trotting and Pacing Breeders which will be held at the grounds September 4, 5, 6 and 7 will undoubtedly be one of the largest and mos complete trotting sessions ever held in the All of the purses save three run up to \$500 or more, and every event on the program is open to all, and there are sixteen in

of the year, says the Kentucky Stock Farm, and indeed of any year, was that of the 4-year-old pacer, Online, at Council Bluffs on the 29th of June. He started in a field of six in the 2:10 pacing class, and won race in three straight heats in the splendid time of 2:10½, 2:10¼, 2:11¼. These were the fastest three consecutive heats ever made by a 4-year-old pacer, and the fact that they adds ecial to the achievement. It was a little remarkable, too, that although he made such exceptionally fast time none of the field were distanced but all stayed in the race to its conclusion.

Resort of the Athletes.

Prof. Swart, the boxing instructor, has opened a private gymnasium at room 406 Sheeley block, which deserves the patronage of those who are in need of exercise. has it fitted up with all the necessary apparatus, such as striking bag, pulling ma-chines, dumb bells, Indian clubs, boxing gioves, etc., all of which, including shower bath, he places at the disposal of his patrons.

SONG OF THE WESTERN BROOK

Blood in the Anglers' Veins Again Stirred by the Music.

CREEL AND REEL MAY SEE SERVICE NOW

Bass May Be Tempted with Fly, Frog or Grasshopper with Some Assurance of Success During the Next Few Weeks.



THE RIVERS NOW muurmur lazily be tween their sore banks, brooks are warm and sluggish. and the lakes lay like shimmering glass beneath the dog day sun, still this is

again a time, second only to the last weeks of May and early June, when the blood tingles in the angler's veins. The spawning season is over, and once more the voracious bass is on the qui vive for fly, freg or grasshopper, and once again the devotee of the rod is preparing to sally forth with creel and reel. It is royal sport and no dispute. The golden woodpecker never cackles so cheerily, nor meadow-lark sings sweeter, nor grass or trees look greener, nor water brighter than to the eager



angler when he gets a day off and goes fish ing. And to him is welcome everything that comes from the liquid depths, let it be bass, pickerel or pike, it is all the same, just so they bite and keep him busy.

Hay and wheat have been cut and the fairy golden rod nods its yellow, furzy plumes to the gentle winds that perennially waft Nebraska's broad prairies, and the upland plovers are in and gorging themselves with seed, kernel and insect.

The upland plover is a glorious little fellow, in his gray mottled plumage, and is the one legitimate game bird that affords a break in the weary monotony of the close season between the departure of the ducks and snipe in April to the time when the chicken and grouse are lawful prey in August. His stay, however, is short-lived. He comes in about the 12th of July and remains and waxes fat until probably the 10th of August, when he once more spreads his long pointed pinions and continues his way on to the clime that knows no frost. So the sportsman that profits by this brief visit must be on the move early and late, and from the signs of the times it looks as if not many intend to let the opportunity pass unimproved. The club men are always delighted at the thought of once more turning from the artificial target to try their luck and skill on real flesh and feathers, the only true sport when you come right down to

Who can mention anything to compare with a day with a dog and gun. What is half so stirring, so healthful, so grand and exhila-rating? A ramble through the golden wheat stubble and over the emerald hillside, with land plover even on these blistering days of July; a tramp across breezy and odorous meadow, or a morning or evening in the grassy valleys, with the multifarious per-fumes of blooming land and gurgling stream; the music of the Hartramian's throat and wing; the flutter and life of the cleadae, or the thrilling song of the thrush or taninger filling the air all about you. Avaunt with range and trap, with their petty jealousies and bickerings over competitive scores, when these intenser pleasures are spread before you with beneficent hand. It is always the same with the lover of nature-the true sportsman. His proclivities are inherited and inbred, and successful or unsuccessful in filling bag or creel, with gun or rod, he would not exchange one day's sweet commune with

all outdoors, such as are his on days like

behind a trap loaded with a pigeon or black-

bird made of asphaltum and clay. Once a sportsman, always a sportsman, and the

whole twelvemonth contains no loy so great

esque habiliments of the field and sallies

forth to try his dexterity on fin, fur or

to him as the hour when he don

for weeks and months at the

ACROSS ODOROUS MEADOWS.

feather. Strictly speaking, the bird is not a plover, but that is neither here nor there, so as we all recognize him by that name. They arrive here, as I said, long the second week in July and remain a short month. They breed from the latitude to the Sashatchewan and spend the fall and winter months across the borders of Mexico. When they come in here, the southern limits of their breed-ing grounds, from the north, they frequent stly the wide upland downs and pastures where the turf has been cropped short by cattle, and where they experience little trouble in pursuit of seed or insect. Fal-low fields, newly plowed grounds and cut hay lands are also favorite resorts, but it is use-less to look for them near marshes or in wet low lands, for there is nothing marktine in their habits, wherein they differ from all true plover. It loves the open fields and cattle pastures where there is an abundance of the insect food on which it fattens, beetles, emall coleopterous flies, grasshoppers and in the freshly upturned wheat fields, whe worms, snalls and grubs are to be found. HAUNTS OF THE BIRD.

The bird is suspicious, wary and shy, although it haunts scenes of domestication, and follows stock as naturally as a dog fol-lows his master. They are difficult to ap-proach on foot, and invariably flush at long range, say from forty-five to stxty yards which, however, renders the sport keener, more deceptive and alluring. They go in scattered flocks, and when rising from their feeding grounds go off stragglingly, one or two at a time, and in different directions, wheeling unexpectedly, vaulting and flying erratically over and about the field in which they were flushed, or arching on but a few hundred yards and alighting again. It is during this idiotic flight of their's that they are easiest killed, as they are as apt to come back right over you, emitting at short intervals that melodious and plaintive whistle as they are to dart by out of gun shot. This is a habit I have noticed in all upland scolopacidae, never flying in large bodics like the redbreasted unipe, golden plover or other maritime birds of like appearance and structure. Their whistle is extremely mel-low and sweet, and they send it forth both when running and flying. It is ver-tive and apt to fool the man, as it has a re-quality of appearing to be It is very decep remarkable quality of appearing to be sounded close at hand when in reality it is a long ways off. It sounds the same anywhere within a distance of a thousand yards. It is this note that generally informs the eager gunner that he is on the right scent, also that he is a moment or so too late, for on sounding this whistle at the approach of the enemy, the wary bird invariably takes wing. If wing-tipped the bird should be gathered before pursuing others, for they are ex-tremely swift of foot and can hide on the meadow or in the plowed field in a way that is highly exasperating. Their beautiful motified plumage assimilates closely with the different tinged grases or herbs, or the dull soil of the parched plowed ground.

Perform at 3:50, 4:30, 9 and 10 p. m. today at COUNTLAND BEACH.